# WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1884.

A Crushed Dude

termination.

other girl just before him.

timid smile, but an open, undeniable

Touch with thy virgin lip these flowers; then twine Them in thy hair and lay them on thy Among them thou wilt weave this heart of And near thine own it lovingly may rest. And hear time ton; my b iss shall be supreme: And dreaming in thy smile, I may forget That as these flowers fade so ends my dream, So fades my hope, and thou hast no regret.

Ye blossoms purel return her stainless kiss; Ye blossems purel return her stainless kiss;
Your fragrant breath give to her sweeter
sighs;
Her haughty soul entrance till radiant bliss
Reveals the love-look in her joyful eyes.
O cruel maid! cold art thou as one dead
With whom my love eternal lieth urned.
Theu vanished star! whose light my spirit

But not a spark of all its warmth returned. Some day, perchance, in dreams thou wilt re-But little Eddie was moved by no. such dark foreboding.

and a sweet remembrance of my love and wo.
Andsay, "I was his queen and he my thrall.
My knightly lover in the long ago."
These parting flowers—then but a faded wreath—
The emblam of my withered heart will be:
Their refume and its passion lost in death.
Gone like the visions I have dreamed of these.

### FOR HIS COUNTRY.

They wondered, in that quiet little country village, how Edward Dorrance could leave his family and go straight forward into the midst of deadly battle, and they wondered how Rachel could let him go.

Edward was twenty-eight years of age; a strong, healthy, intelligent, handsome man; a hatter by trade, with steady work, and sure of good wages. His wife, Ruchel, was two years younger; and everything as a woman

that her husband was as a man. Before her marriage she thad been the life of the social circle in which she moved; no gathering for healthful amusement could be thought perfect that had not her for one of its directors. And their marriage did not remove them from society.

Of course, they found not so much time to devote to lighter affairs; but the more weighty affairs-especially everything that had to do with the re-Moious society with which they worshipped-never suffered because of

Their union had been blessed with two children—a boy and a girl—Eddie, aged five, and little Ella, aged three two beautiful, bright-faced, golden-haired, laughter-loving children, be-

The war had been going on a year when Edward Dorrance had fully come to the conclusion that he ought to go. He was a man of deep and strong convictions, and when his mind had been once made up, nothing less than a stroke of Providence could turn him

"Rachel," he said to his wife, as around, and ask me to tell them the work of caring for other widows and after having been thought dead so long. story of a battie? If I should tell orphans more unfortunate than her- "Furthermore, I had a misty idea of give as my reason? Ah, they would lived, besides nearly two acres of land shamelaced and pitiful; and I can fancy five hundred pounds in the bank when appeared at your door as I am at this he went away. grandpa! I won't ask him what made Nor was this all. She had not a parhim afraid. Durling, think how I ticle of trouble in obtaining a generous

ried, and two of them have condred. Rachel, what say you?"

"First, Edward, tell me voor own deepest wish." should never hold up my head again if

I should hold back Rachel swatiowed the big lump in her throat; she kept back the rising tears, and finally, with her arms around his neck, and her head pillowed upon his bosom, she hoarsely whis-

Darling, I will not be a coward. Go, and may the God of battles be

In just one week from that time Edward Dorrance was in full uniform, with his captain's commission in his

People gazed in surprise. It seemed to them strange and unnatural. He was so necessary to the life of the village, and his little family was such a picture of comfort and happiness. What need was there? There were enough without him. How could Rachel ber. He was—But I will not tell endure it?

But I will not tell you any more."

How they pitied her! how they pitied her! But he was going, and Rachel smiled when she last held his hand and oheerily bade him Godspeed.

They saw all that, but they did not see her afterwards, alone in the chamber, upon her bended knecs by her bedside, sobbing and praying, and weeping, as though her heart was breaking. Ah, they would have pitied her then had they seen, and they would have pitied with cause.

But she rose bravely after a time. and when the first ordeal was passed she resumed her household duties, and sought relief from painful thought by mingling in society, and giving her aid side, reading to them the g wherever it could be of benefit as of of the closing of the war.

At length came word of a battle in which she knew her husband's regiment was engaged. She hastened for newspaper, eager for the true in-gence. That harm had befallen Edward did not enter her mind. She found the paper and carried it home. Little Edde was old enough to

understand and possessed understanding enough to be auxious for news of Oh. Eddiel Eddiel Papa is a ma-

jor! There has been a great battle. Listen: Captain Edward Dorrance, by his own personal bravery, and marvellous during, saved Hungerman's Division from rent, and so, in fact, saved the day for us.' And here is the last line: He was made a major on the field.' Alas! how many brave men "But pana is safe?"

"Yes, papa is safe."
"On, I am so glad! Do you think, mamma, that he will be safe always?"
What a pangenot through her heart as the eager box asked the childish question. She could not answer.

The weeks and the month passed on, and other battles were fourth; and when the news of he battle cane, nachel could find no leace till se had obtained the paper and read the full

At the end of six months a otter her woman's sympathy, and captured the careless manner in which the ca came from her husband that made her her at once."

joy. And yet, alas! how many other bim to a seat. His head was of goodly government, and so on, you know. the stone. In this posture I found my must find misery inster of joy. I shape, though covered by a thick mat Give 'em a rap, that's all .- Pittsburg nose very much in the way, but I finally have been promoted again I am not of close-curling wool, while his face, Dispatch. colonel of my regiment, all it is of by far the greater part of it—was like of the very best in the arry. And I wise ornamented.

States is published at Glendive and is am proud to know that I hav the credit.

She had never seen a woolly beard so called the Star. It is a two column of having done much toward bringing thick and so heavy.

it to its present high standar of excellence. Colonel Tapley and last had, "dey tole me 'f I could find mas'r an inch wide.

called the Star. It is a two column weekly, and its columns are less than an inch wide.

week in hospital at Harrisburg. how I pity his family!"

The days and the weeks passed on into history, as before, until at length the very air quaked with rumors of a battle more terrible in its results of mortality than any which had preceded

Rachel heard the rumors in the air, as she sat in her quiet little drawingroom, but she did not, as before, hasten away for the paper. Something whispered to her of dark and dismal forebodings. She felt as she had never

Heretofore she had been eager to assure herself of her husband's safety, but now the feeling came to her that she did not dare to know.

When he heard them talking of a great battle, in which he knew his papa must have taken a part, he ran away to the post-office where there was a stand for the sale of papers and periodicals, and he got a paper, telling the man, 'Mamma will pay you for it." And away he went to his home:

"Mamma! Mamma! Another big battle. Read to us about papa." With trembling hands, she took the

sheet, and opened it. She saw the wilderness of flaming head lines, and she allowed her eyes to follow them down.

A few seconds, and then, with a low stiffed cry, and a catching of her hand over her heart, she let the paper fall and sank senseless upon the floor. Eddie caught up the sheet, and looked where his mother's eye had

rested. He had learned to read easy words, and those bold head-lines he could make out, every one. Presently, two-thirds of the way down, he found

"Colonel Edward Dorrance among

the killed." For days and weeks Rachel Dorrance lay hovering between life and death. But for her children, she would have given up and passed over to join her husband; but the thought of her little ones left all alone to battle for their weak young lives turned the scale, and

When the warm springtime had come again, and the birds sang in the great trees near her door, her eyes brightened, her face took on something of its old color, and she went once more about the duties of a mother.

But she was broken in spirit; marks of age had come upon her lovely face, and the smiles were gone to return no more-so she felt in her heart of hearts. She had thought at first that she should never care more for life, but as and as handsome as ever-Rachel time passed on, and the first terrible agony gave place to settled melancholy, and that, in turn, to true Christian resthey sat alone late in the evening, ignation, based upon Christian faith from the wild turmoil and uncomfort-"suppose I should live to be an old and promise-after this, she entered able interruptions that would inevitman, what shall I tell my children, society once more, giving herself, with ably result from my sudden and unand spirit, to the them that I stayed at home, while self, for her husband had owned the others did the fighting, what should I neat pretty cottage in which they had

have talked during the past year; how pension; in addition to which she established others to enlist; and how tablished herself as a teacher of music, I have proclaimed the sacredness of whence, in the course of a few months, And now, my precious, I she derived enough to support herself will go and children; so that when, as the he are going-all mar- in the village, a wealthy man offered ognition by the bursting of a shell, had her a large sum for a portion of her land, she would not self. She had no

need of the money, and since her son's

Can you seriously ask? I think I descend intact when she had done with Many of the soldiers-both officers and privates-of her husband's regiment called upon her; and they never tired of sounding his praises. The adjutant of the regiment—he who was ing round until he was directly under Adjutant at the time of the battle—the muzzles of the enemy's guns; then called, and gave her more particulars he turned, and found not a man of his than she had before received; for he regiment in sight. had been with the advancing column,

and close by his colonel's side. Said he: "We should have had the body embalmed and sent home, had the thing been possible; but he was killed by the bursting of a shell-one of the largest and most destructive shells I ever saw. We were hand-to-hand with the enemy at the time, and I am very sure that the same missile that killed the colonel, killed more than one of their own num-

"Yes, yes-tell me all. I would rather know. I have wondered why his body could not have been embalmed and sent home to me."

And then he told her that the shell had literally torn her husband to pieces. They could only gather up the poor mangled mass and consign it to a grave by itself, which they had carefully marked.

The days and the weeks and the months passed on, until three years. had gone since that dreadful day on which her husband had fallen on the field of battle, and Rachel sat in her little parlor, with her children by her side, reading to them the glorious news

Eddie had now grown to be robust boy of eight rears, while little Ella had rounded out into a beautiful rosy-cheeked miss of six years. They were blessed children, and a blessing

"On, if Edward could only have lived to see them thus!" How often the cry went up from her heart. The lamps had been lighted, and

mother and children sat by the centertable, she with the day's paper in her hand when the door-bell was rung. Since she had such excellent success in her music pupils, Rachel had found it for her interest to employ a servant, and that servant answered the summons at the door; and presently she came in and reported that a soldier, a nogro, was at the door asking for food, and for shelter, and rest for the night. He had been told, he said, that he would be sure to find it at the home of

the widow of his old colonel. ment?"

"So he says." "Then bring him in. No-I will go manag myself." And she took the lamp and long. went into the front hall, where the applicant stood. He was a colored man the blonde reporter. -utterly black-habited in a soldier's garb, appeared neat and clean, and of pleasant, honest countenance.

proud and happy.

She led him into the room where things are conducted, and that under lows hold me by the neets and lower way during, he water "Give me they had been sitting, and motioned another administration of our local me over the galler, head do found to

colonel's widder I'd find friends, suah. Yaas'm I wer' de colonel's cook. Didn't he ebber write to yer 'bout old Pompey? Oh, we lost a good man

when he fel!!" Rachel wiped her eyes and presently asked the poor man if he was hangry. He answered her that he could not tell how hungry he really was; whereupon she got up and went out into the kitchen; and as she opened the door leading to the hall, the old dog, Prince. a beautiful English spaniel which Edward Dorrance had purchased as a pup when his son was born, eight years before, came bounding into the room. He saw the negro soldier, gave a sharp snapping yelp, and Eddie called to him to "lie down."

But the dog did not obey. He drew nearer to the stranger, and presently with a cry that was almost human-a cry of joy and jubilation-a cry not to be mistaken-he leaped upon the man, fairly clasping his forelegs or arms round his neck, lapping, and kissing, and panting and struggling to get nearer and nearer, like one possessed. Eddie stamped his foot and shouted with a vigor of authority that ought to have quieled the brute at once; little Ella cried with a terrible fear that old Prince would cat the poor black man up; while Enchel, having heard the frightful racket, had come in from the

haps he was trying to eject the darkskinned invader. As Rachel stepped across the threshold into the parlor a wonderful thing happened. The dog, in his frantic efforts to get at the face of the strange guest, had got his paws entangled in the matted wool, and presently-lo and behold!-the whole woolly mass-from head, cheeks, and lips-came away, leaving exposed to view a wealth of olden-brown, curling, glossy locks; cheeks white and smooth, with only a neatly-trimmed, handsome moustache upon the upper lip; and the first thing she heard was a startling cry from Ed-

"Oh, papa, papa, papa! You are my And then Rachel saw a pair of strong arms fly swiftly around her boy; saw him drawn close upon the soldier's bosom, and heard smothered sounds of kissing and blessing.

The next few minutes we will leave to the reader's imagination. It was Edward Dorrance, in his own proper

person, alive and well. "Pardon me, darling," he said, after he had washed his face—a face as fair thought it a thousand time handsomer -"pardon me. I did not assume this disguise in sport-far from it. I shrank ded appearance among old friends, "Furthermore, I had a misty idea of allowing the truth to break upon you gradually; but the keen perceptions of old Prince dished that part of it. And moment, the shock would have been severe. The comical manner of my revealment took away the shock, and

brought it to you pleasantly." And Rachel agreed with him In telling the story of that terrible day, when it was believed that he had been killed, he said that some other on, battered out of all shape or

been mistaken for him. He had on that occasion advanced a considerable distance beyond the spot father had left it, to that son should it where the shell had exploded, supposing that his men were behind him. He had sprung forward for the purpose of capturing a battery that had been dealing death upon their ranks with frightful effect, and so eager and determined was he that he never thought of look-

He was captured and sent to the enemy's rear, and on the next morning, with many others, he was sent away to a dismal prison, where he had been kept through the long and weary months and years that had since passed away. He had written several letters, but it was plainly to be seen they had been intercepted and destroyed. In fact, he had been so informed on being set free, for a jailer had said to him: "Colonel, you'll surprise your people when you get home, for not one of your

letters has been suffered to go through. What need to tell of the joy of that household? Truly the occasion was to them a golden dawn—the dawning of better day than they had ever known.

## That Made a Difference.

"Now," said the railroad president. as he sat down with the secretary, I'll dictate, and you begin as follows: We congratulate stockholders on the improved condition of the J. & J. "Why, we are in pressing need of 50 miles of new rails, seventy-five ears.

and half a dozen of new locomotives!" said the secretary. --"That's all right, sir; go on with the circular! Say: The net carnings of the road warrant us in predicting that

the next dividend will-"But we can't even pay the interest on our mortgages," interrupted the secretary.

"Mr. Secretary, this is a circular!" "Yes, sir: but why-"A circular to the public, sir." "I know, but such state-"

"A circular to be sent to Europe to induce a demand for our stock!" thundered the president. "Oh-aw-that's it, ch! Oh, well. that alters the case! We are warranted in predicting a January dividend of eight per cent. of course."-Wall St.

## The Blonde Reporter's Lesson.

"In soft, adumbrant meshes of sieved silver the sunbeams melted through the leaves and dripped spangles of gold upon the brown and black moquettrie shadows that led to the ragged edge of "What!-a man of Edward's regi- the curb, where a fragile little fragment of humanity lay moaning." "That's all right enough," said the managing editor, "but it's a little too Make it shorter." "But what shall I say, sir?" asked

"Oh, I'd just say, 'Hennessey Mulcaney's little boy Pat fell into an open sewer and broke his nose.' That'll do Castle. I was determined to kiss the Something in his look appealed to for an introduction, and then you can blarney stone. It is attached to an

The smallest paper in the United up again, saluted a lady of our party

Reader, were you ever homesick? When you first left the parental roof and went out into the wide world to hew out a road to fortune and fame, dld you not feel that vague sense of unrest that made it seem impossible that you could live another hour away from home? Where one has not had this experionce a hundred have. Well do I remember when, at fifteen years of age, I went out from father, mother, home and friends, and sought an education nearly five hundred miles away. The novelty of my new surroundings in the He pulled himself up from its depths, city, having passed all my life on a however, and rescued himself from exfarm, sustained me for a month or more, and then I felt the gnawing at my heart one evening, and for weeks crab is being a diet particularly appro-and months it came and came again. priate to his tender being. A claw I was standing in the front yard at my boarding place, when suddenly a lump arose in my throat and almost choked me. I was looking in the direction of my old home, and my gaze went over the houses along the river, and over the tree tops on the bluff beyond, and, poised between his taper fingers. Such wandered on into space, where I saw in imagination the old fireside. Mother, | dude by this apparition that he allowdear old mother, was sitting there at her accustomed place knitting away as if her life depended upon "turning heel" of that stocking before sleeping. Father was reading the village paper, just as I had seen him do a hundred kitchen to see what in the world the times. My brothers and sisters were matter could be. She knew that old Prince was a fastidious dog, and per- all there as usual, and the cat dozed and purred before the fire of crackling branches, and the back log of hissing hot elm rolled from its place and scattered embers here and there, as I had seen it do over and over again. The shouts of the children, the terror of the cat, the hurry of mother to brush thegiowing coals from the old rag carpet before they should add to the number of unsightly holes already burned in it. the activity of father in checking the progress of the back-log with his boot, the overturning andirons, the choking smoke and all the accompanying excitement and effort to repair damages, were as I had seen them often; but 1 was not there to help, and an unfathomable longing to go and participate in the dear old scenes came upon me. What would I have given for the poor privilege of burning my fingers in a futile effort to set up the fallen firedogs? How I should have leaped and danced for joy even to have coughed from breathing the smoke! It would have been only second to heaven to have had mother bind up my blistered

salutation. She was evidently pleased to see him, and his soul rejoiced with-"Off to Coney, alone?" he said, with an eve to business. "Yes, sir," said the damsel, with bewitching laugh. "No one will run away with me, I hone." fingers and little sister to put her chubby hands upon them and hurt them in The dade looked as though he would her anxiety to find out whether I was have liked to soar far above terresshamming. But no; this picture is but tial nuisances, Coney Island elephants, a mirage, and I must wait. One day a and such vanities, with the young girl, letter came. It said another sister had but he restrained his ardor and only been born to me. How strange I felt. sighed, emitting a sound like the buzz-I had a sister I had never seen, and ing of insects among the marshes.
I think I have seen you somewhere when I talked about it at the table, the other boarders laughed at me and said before," he said at length, after his I was homesick. I cried each night gaze had rested upon the sylph-like when I had gone to bed, and in the form for a minute or so. morning my pillow was wet with tears. "You have," was the answer. and at table my roommate told how I "Ah, you remember me, do you? O, had called for mother in my sleep, and bilss," ecstatically rejoined the dude. so I was laughing-stock again. The "You bet I do," was the answer. lady of the house was kind to me, and often when she found me weeping, had stroked my hair so like my mother had one pair of cuffs every Saturday mornin years agone, I wept afresh. At last a day came when I was going home. allow you to have those articles next

The hours seemed ages, and the min- week unless you pay her the eight utes to clapse before the train would cents you've been owing her for a fortcome were hours of torture. At last, night."

good-bye was said to my new friends, the bell tapped, and I was on the way. back overwhelmed. The big elephant The speed was far too slow, and I almost feit that I come go atter blurred from his sight, and the were on foot. When at last the brake- their interest for him, and he sighed man began to call out the names of sta- when at last he saw the heartless damtions that I knew, my heart beat high with every rising hope, and I was in an ecstacy of joy. At last the whistle sounded and the brakeman called the ry-go-round. sel masticating a toothsome Frankfort ry-go-round. name of the station near my home. The train it seemed would never stop. The platform reached, I sprang off. What change had come upon the world? The buildings I had thought so high two years before, were very

same tribe. In this village there

were occupied by the darger portion of

but were unlighted in any other way.

whom I had a right to kiss. It was then her turn to kiss the blarney stone,

but she would not comply with the

rule."-Baltimore Sun

Chicago Tribune.

An Ancedote of Lincoln and Davis. Judge David Davis, who for eight years rode the same judicial circuit in Illinois with Abraham Lincoln, related many capital anecdotes about him. One was a scene in court soon after Davis was appointed judge, when Linlow; the boys I knew were almost men; the girls were in long dresses; and my coln had defended a fellow named try and all over. Smith's the chaplittle sweetheart was so tall and slen-Lindsay, who had been indicted for der, shy and blushing, that I could hardly speak to her. At home, it was highway robbery. Lindsay had plead-good fellow-honest man-sure to the same. Father and mother were ed guilty, in the hope that the court git thar got to see him through." more gray, the children larger, and I would give him the lightest sentence called the one I had never seen by the imposed by law. The erime, however, name I'd called the next one older had no lenient features, and the charwhen I went away. The cat was sleepy acter of its perpetrator was very bad. At the close of the term Lindsay was and inactive, and the fire upon the hearth not half so bright. Alas! a arraigned for sentence. The judge change had come, and home was never home again.—F.E. Huddie, in Through and dwelt upon the enormity of his delegates. Bribe some, lick some—get and dwelt upon the enormity of his delegates. Bribe some, lick some—get crime. He had robbed a helpless man others too drunk to sell you out. Just of his hard-earned wages, and committed a crime that the law characterizes | Hang it, Smith ought to be on hand. I The Architecture of South American as akin to murder. Gathering wrath and indignation as he proceeded, the There is considerable variety in the judge closed his philippic with the

shape and appearance of houses made by South American Indians, even of the same tribe. In this village there the same tribe. In this village there the same tribe was a quiet obby South American Indians, even of the three different designs. First the server. He arose with a quaint gleam was the open-sided shed than appeared of humor on his face, and said: "May to be used in common by the whole vil- it please your honor, as the friend of the lage for cooking purposes; then there court, allow me to suggest that the were three rectangular buildings with law does not permit cruel and unjust roofs sloping nearly to the ground and punishment. Your honor has sent this

sides made of split palm leaves woven | man to the legislature when he ought in and out between small poles, which to go to the penitentiary."
were occupied by the larger portion of "The difference is so slight that the the villagers; and last of all was a court has no hesitation in adopting the large, round affair with a conical roof suggestion of its learned and experiof palm thatch, and with plaited sides, enced adviser," the judge responded. which was occupied for sleeping pur- Thereupon he imposed the full senposes, but, singularly enough, solely tence of the law, and everybody laughby the men. These last four houses ed except the defendant and his counwere provided with narrow entrances, sel. -Ben: Perley l'oore.

Their floors were of Mother Earth, trampled hard by many naked feet, and Senator Fessenden was not destitute their roofs inside were shiny black of humor, as has been asserted. On the from the soot and smoke which had accontrary he enjoyed a good repartee or camulated there. Strung wherever space could be found were the small a good story, and he would sometimes illustrate an argument with an aneccotton hammocks of the Indians, and beneath each during the night burned dote. One afternoon in February, 1858, a little fire to warm the naked body of Jefferson Davis, A. G. Brown and oththe sleeper. In the rafters overhead, er Southern Senators had declared that stretched from pole to pole, were the when the people of the North and long, straight bows and shiny yellow | South got divided on any question there arrows of the warriors, and may be would be a crisis and the Union would among the lot the deadly blow pipe, or be dissolved. Senator Fessenden was hanging from a peg the paddle-shaped not disposed to be frightened. He was war club used by these people. Vari- reminded, he said, of an incident which had occurred in the Mexican war, ous earthenware utensils lav around. and the ingenious basket-work mata- when a general rode up to Capt. Dunpie, or cassava strainer, was never ab- can, who was in charge of a battery. sent. - Brilish Guinea Carrespondence and with a very grave and sober face. said, "Capt. Duncan, fire; the crisis has arrived." Duncan turned to his men, who stood at their pieces with Among the Baltimoreans just back from Europe is Rev. J. W. M. Wilmatches lighted and ready, and gave, the order to fire! An old artilleryma liams. Speaking of his tour in Ireland walked up to him and said, "Capt he said to a -reporter: "We went to I do not see any of the enemy Cork and visited the famous Blarney at the crisis." was the respon you not hear the general say has come? Fire at that ready to fire at the succeeded in kissing it, and, on getting my recollection

The Craze For Small Feet.

It was on a Coney Island boat. The crowd on the steamer would soon be The competition between dudes in the matter of small feet has become so lost amid the wild dissipations of West intense that they are visiting the con-Brighton. The stately elephant was already visible. Wild strains of alsulting room of prominent surgeons and asking to have their big toes amputated, so that they may be able to leged music smote the ears of the susget into boots of the smallest compass ceptible passengers as a dim foreshadpossible. Professor William H. Panewing of the pleasures to come. Among coast, of the Jefferson medical college, has, during the past month, been callthe passengers was a faint young dude with in imperceptible outline and a still more imperceptible moustache, ed upon by three men and one woman and a marvelous collar, beneath wirielt: all of them making the singular rehe seemed to be constantly sinking. quest. In every instance he refused to perform the operation, and the would-be patients went away disgusted. The idea of the surgeon's knife aiding them in their efforts to attain He had been discussing a soft-shell

the beautiful seems to have occurred to hundreds of people simultaneously, still lingered on his plate, and he was like an epidemic. "I can't account for this remarkable toying with his fork in a pretty, indifiercat manner; when a sylph-like maiddesire for being mutilated for the sake of appearance," said Dr. Pancoast to a en. wonderously clad in gossamer robes, flitted before him and caused him to remain with the crab's claw Press reporter, "but I can say it has, like all fashionable crazes, sprung up in a very short time. It must be due in a very short time. It must be due to the pointed shoe. You see, the cutting off the big toe would not materially shorten a foot, but it would make the end of it narrower, so that the patient would be able to wear a sheet as pointed as a dagger. This seems to nest in boxes put up for his accommonest. was the impression produced upon the ed the claw to full deal-heavy-don'tiveknow on the plate, while he himself

Deuced pwetty girl," he lisped; his be the modern conception of pedal dation, and making the roofs of our voice sounding like the summer wind beauty. By and by, the pointed shoe will go out and then these people who are having their big toes sliced off will jountly familiar, the binebird mainbe sorry." among the trees, 'dayvillish pwetty Who is she, my man? Pil give von a nickle if you tell - me. - 'Pon me

word, I will, and—the expense."
The individual addressed, however, "Would the slicing off a big toe hurt dude?" asked the reporter. with a remarkable disregard for busi-"Not materially," answered the phypess enterprise, declined somewhat insician. "In fact, people whose toes have had to be amputated through disdignantly to be interviewed, leaving the dude to depart. That parody on ease seem to get along all right. I youth roamed about the lower deck for have had lots of patients whose toes fully thirty seconds, when he espied have been removed, and they have althe object of his search seated with anways been consoled when told of the dainty boots they will be able to wear. "Ha! ha!" said he, "here's luck," And I really don't think they miss the and drawing a stool close to the femitoes. It is a curious fact that most of nine couple he bestowed his impercepthe applicants are men. Popular prejutible outside upon it and cast landice would at once conclude that none guishing glances at the object of his but a woman could be so vain. One particular admiration. His glee reach-

of my visitants was a farmer, though da climax when the maiden smiled what on earth he wanted with small seraphically upon him. It was no feet I can't imagine. "It is a common thing for surgeons to have patients who want meeting eyebrows eradicated," Prof. Pancoast continued. 'In these cases we remove the hair by the roots and then apply electricity, which gives the person a sharp, stinging pain. After this treatment the undesirable brows never return. Ladies who are so unfortunate as to have mustaches are. reated in the same way, but it is so painful that they can only have half a mustache removed a day. They go away looking very funny. It is getting quite common to do away with defects in the ear or nose. All these items are part of a physician's regular routine; that is, all excepting the big toe treatment, one. I call it flying in the face of na-

ture. The big toe is not a superfluity; in fact, it has a very decided use, and the profession should discountenance any attempt to abolish it."-Philadel-

## phia Press.

Starting a Boom. He was a man about 25 years old. He had a prominent nose, red neck, fighting jaw and sheet lightning in his eyes. He had been hunting for a certain citizen for half a day without success, and when finally asked if it was very particular business he replied:

"You'd better bet it is! He wants Boom?" "Exactly. He wants a county nomination, and I'm going to work it up for

"How do you boom a would-be candidate?" was asked.

"Well, it's easy enough. There's three brothers of us. He divides \$50 among us as a starter. That makes us solid for Smith. We begin to hurrah for him. Somebody hurrals for Brown. We pulverize 'em. We talk Smith in saloons, on the street, out in the counstands in with the boys-no aristocrat "But suppose another faction wants

Collins?" "Clean 'em out! Lick a Collins man and he begins to whoop for Smith. Keep treating and hurrahing and knocking down till the day of the counas easy as grease when you know how. know of two places where I've got to set up kegs of beer to-night, and I expect to lick three different men before midnight. 'Rah fur Smith!"-Detroit Free Press.

The American Oyster in England.

American oysters are for sale all over England. The price is high-three shillings a dozen. I saw a wholesale ovsterman at the Billingsgate fish-market in London who told me how they managed them. He waited a few moments, while a dozen barefooted women swore and wrangled about a box of bloaters, and then said:

"We ship little oysters from America and plant them in English water. We select the mouth of a river. After stayno there --

Here the Billingsgate women swore so loud that the conversation was interrupted. After staying there a year, as I was saying, we take them up and sell them,

he said, opening one, "they ar little salter than your oysters, but good, and ---" Here the market woman loud that my friend had to walking up to the nearest, and swear harder.'

to America to i cal campaign

"What for, ve

The Bluebird. So far as the chickadee is concerned I see nothing whatever to wish different; but am glad to believe that, for my day and long after, he will remain the same unassuming, careless-hearted creature that he now is. If I may be allowed the paradox, it would be too bad for him to change, even for the bet-ter. But the bluebird, who like the titmouse is hardly to be accounted a mu-sician, does seem to be somewhat blameworthy. Once in a while, it is true, he takes a perch and sings; but for the most part, he is contented with a few simple notes, having no sem-blance of a tune. Possibly he considers that his pure contralto voice (I do not remember ever to have heard from him any note of seprand or even of a mezzo-seprane quality) ought by itself to be a sufficient distinction; but I think it likeller that his slight attempt at music is only one manifestation of the habitual reserve which, more than anything else perhaps, may be said to characterize him. How differently he

houses his favorite perching stations. going about the premises, but keeping his thoughts to himself, and never becoming one of us save by the mere accident of local proximity. The robin, again, loves to travel in large flocks, when household duties are over for the season; but although the same has been reported of the bluebird, I have never myself seen such a thing, and am satisfied that, as a rule, this gentle spirit finds a family party of six or seven company enough. His reticence, as we cheerfully admit, is nothing to quarrel with; it is all well bred, and not in the least unkindly; in fact, we like it, on the whole, rather better than the robin's periness and garrulity; but, none the less, its natural consequence is that the bird has small concern for musical display. When he sings, it is not to gain applause, but to express his affection; and while, in one aspect of the case, there is nothing out of the way in this, -since his affection need not be the less deep and true because it is told in few words and with unadorned phrase-yet, as I said to begin with, it is hard not to feel that the world is being defrauded, when for any reason, however amiable, the

### Bradford Torrey in October Atlantic. The Pyramids Built Downward.

no ambition to make the most of it-

Mr. Cope Whitehouse, who seems to he treated as a crank by the Science Association in meeting at Philadelphia, got the stage of the academy as the scientists were leaving the han Wednesday, and proceeded to give an illustrated lecture on "The Libyan Deserts." Some of the audience remained and others out of curiosity turned

back to hear him. Mr. Whitehouse enunciated some singular scientific theories, based upon an ordinary college for five years, then the most careful researches. One of attend a medical school six years, and these was that the Pyramids had been built practically downward, not up-ward. He took Herodotus and other ancient writers for his authorities, and have been quite encourage on the strength of personal exam

opinion that the chambers, at the of the Pyramis, had been used for temples and were constructed beneath the center of big hills, and that the apex of these hills had been cut off, and, through the holes thus made the big boulders of rocks had been dropped one upon another until they had risen to a new apex. The hills, he said, were then smoothed off and the sides of the Pyramids molded, leaving them as they are seen to-day. The theory presented by Mr. Whitehouse is not novel. It has been advanced before. Whatever its merits, says the New York Tribune—and if the judgment of the standing committee be taken as final, it has none—it is the subject of much comment to-day, that the committee should have shown such animos ity in the matter. There are probably many more dangerous "cranks" in the ranks of the association than Mr. Whitehouse. There are many scientists whose opinion is entitled to weight who think that Mr. Whitehouse's services in other branches of science have been eminent. He is, for instance, recognized as an authority on the Lybian deserts. But his notions regarding the Pyramids are generally ridiculed and little attention paid to

## She Will Send For Him.

A broad-shouldered, comp young woman with brow pot waiting for the dep for the East. She ha town from Dakota "Marriage?" s: some remark by

what all the g men that I harvest ca want to

GLEANINGS.

Sandwiches are a great staple in London. Forty thousand mea are said to be daily engaged in vending them. An "experienced physician" is quot-ed as saving that there is a grave wait-ing not far ahead for children who are "never hungry for breakfast."

The new reservoir of Richmond, Va holds 40,000,090 gallons of water, while its population requires daily for cooking and drinking 200,000 gallons. Over \$5,000 have been raised in penry contributions to the monument of Peter Cooper. The committee now call for suggestions from artists and sculp-

It is estimated that the population of the United States to day is about 57,-000,000. Dr. Loring predicts that at the close of the present century it will be 100,000,000.

One of the largest sheets of plate glass ever imported has been placed in position in Pitisburg. The plate measres 186 inches by 104 inches, and is without a single flaw. A strong decoction of the leaves and

stems of tomato plants is said to be deadly to exterpillars, lies and other enemies of vegetation without bein injurious to the plants. Walla Walla, W. T., can beast of two Chinamen who are extilled to vote,

Shoo Fly and Andrew Johnson Both were born in that cit, and are conse-quently native ore citizens. Dr. Pratt, of London, is authority for the statement that between the ages of twenty-five and thirty there are six

deaths to the thousand among married men and ten among bachelors. Paper is made in France from the hop vine, and it is claimed that the fiber secured is the best substitute for rags yet obtained, as it possesses great length, strength, flexibility and deli-

In the Empire of Morocco there is only one subscriber to a newspaper. He is the Emperor. As soon as there are two or three more it is likely some Yankee will happen-along and start a

One of the most remarkable collections of mineral strings is Catoosa Springs, in Noct., torgia. There are fifty-two springs ... ly all different in space of a twocharacter, within ... acre plat.

The high pric id in the New ping and mud York market for turtles has indu-Rockland and O.an e. Counties to go into the raising of tuese animals as a legitimate trade. possessor of such a matchless voice has

Some idea of the magnitude of the wheat crop of California may be obtained when it is stated that it would take the Central and Southern Pacific Railroads one year to move it with

their present facilities. A very unpleasant sect to disagree with is a new religious body whose existence has within a few months come to light in the Crimea. Members deem it their duty to kill, on the earliest opportunity, those who differ with them.

German physicians are claimed by many to be the most skilful in the world. They study thirteen years, in end up with two years in a l Experiments with the electric light

that 250 machines will be built are driven by a storage battery, carry two persons and are expected to run at the rate of six miles an hour on level

ground. Mrs. Emmeline Rogers, the "Texas Cattle Queen," has turned the haif century line, while her recently acquired husband is twenty-three years her junior. She has induced him to abandon the ministry, but permitted him to be elected to the Legislature.

Captain Renard, of France, the in-

ventor of an alleged navigable balloon, claims that the problem of aerial navigation is completely solved, and that it is now only a question of time and money. He says that a balloon postal system is as easy as a railroad system. The oldest church of English orioin in this country is in the Isle of Wight County, Virginia, and it was built, it is thought, in 1632, and of imported brick. The thick walls and

tower are still firm, but the windows. doors, and interior woodwork are Adulteration of leather is the latest, and comes from Germany. It is accomplished by soaking the tanned hides in glucose and drying them, which adds reight and apparent solidity